SKETCHES OF ITS SCENES AND OF THE MEN CONNECTED WITH IT.

Look at Judge Taylor and Tom Reed. Stories of Breckinridge, of Arkansas, and Oates, of Alabama-Henry Cabot Lodge and John D. Long.

[Special Correspondence.]



noted features of the last deadlock in congress. The house sat for days, and the giants of the two parties wrestled with each other. It was a steady pull this way and that rather than a lard legislative fight, and during the greater part of the filibustering the house was quiet. Many of the days nothing at all was done, and the members merely voted and attended to their private matters

while undergoing the call of the house.

Tom Reed was at the front of the Republican side as usual, and his fat, round face bobbed up serenely in every squabble. His sharp repartees cut like so many knives into the hearts of his opponents, and he spared meither friend nor for to make his points. He does not, however, carry his political antineither friend nor foe to make his points. He does not, however, carry his political ani-mosities into his private life, and it is rather curious to hear him say a mean thing to a Democrat in a speech on the floor of the house and a moment latter chat in a most friendly way with him in the cloak rooms.

The cloak rooms were well filled during these deadlock sessions. There is one of them you know on each side of the cham is a corner known as the Saints' Rest, where the best story tellers of the houns congregate day after day, and where the best of chestnuts are reroasted for modern use.

A central figure of this Saints' Rest at or dinary times is Judge E. B. Taylor, who was so prominent during the two weeks of the deadlock. He is a quiet, dignified man, who does not look to be over 50, but who is in reality 60 cdd. Tall and straight, he has a long brown beard and a high and rather thin forehead. He wears a Prince Albert coat, buttoned closely around his slender form, and the gray is just beginning to creep into his brown hair. He is Gen. Garfield's suc-cessor in congress and he is the strongest of Republicans. He has no sympathy with the Democratic party, and he does not scruple to say so. It is one of his methods in spe t to say a thing when he can get any otl man to say it for him, and through this rule he has not appeared very often on the floor of the house. He is always in his seat, however, and he is a man of great weight in the



E. B. TAYLOR-TON REED. committees. He began life as a poor boy, and was noted as a judge when he was elected to congress. He is a man of the strictest integrity, of broad culture and of a thorough abhorrence of shams. He has rnade some good speeches during these ses sions, and some of the most wily parliamen bery motions have come from him. He lives at Warren, O., and his daughter is Mrs. Hierriet Taylor-Upton, who is one of the bright literary young women of congres d circles. She has done good work for the magazines, and she is now writing a series of articles for Wide Awake on "The Children of the Presidents."

The trouble was in regard to the direct tax sill, and the question was a party one. Mr Mills, of Texas, figured somewhat in it as the Democratic leader, though the bulk of the work was done by Gen. Oates, of Alabama; work was done by ten. Oates, of Alabama; Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, and Mc-Millin, of Tennessee. Mills is fully as impressive a Democratic leader as was Col. William W. Morrison, but he is not thoroughly in the harness as yet. He is tall, broad shouldered and deep chested. He is thoroughly up on the tariff, and his forte is taniff discussion.

Breckinridge, of Arkansas, is a game look-ing little man of 40. He is the son of John C. Breckinridge, and he has all of his father's courage and much of his ability. Straight, broad shouldered and short necked, he mo about the house as though aching for a fight and he does not scruple to strike back when he s attacked. He and Blount, of Georgia, hada lively squabble at the opening of the session over the appointment of the doorkeeper of the house, and Donelson's defeat was due to



Breckinridge. He is a blue eyed man, with features somewhat like those of his father, but not so handsome. His face is lean, and he has the heavy mustaches of the Breckinridges over a determined mouth. He is a good talker and very popular man in Ark-areas. He was born at Lexington, the home of Henry Clay, and he served in the Confederate army as a private soldier. When the war closed he was a midshipman on duty below Richmond, and he left his ship for a clerkship in a store. He then went to college for three years, and after his graduation struck out for Arkansas, where he engaged otton planting. He is now serving his third term in congress, and, like his consin. Brecking dge, of Kentucky, he has already

Gen. (ates, of Alabama, is the perfect op-posite of Breckincidge in appearance. He weighs twice as in ich and is almost a head young bank director who has slopped over taller than the Arcansan. He is about ten with the importance of his position, a self taller than the Arcansan. He is about ten years older and his hair is gray. He has a opinionated chap who is as liable to impose big, round, fat face, an iron gray mustache, honest blue eyes, a high forebead and a hand, here is a small, refined, yet strongly

coat seeves is empty. He lost his right arm neutness, courtesy and directness of a thor-in front of Richmond, and he entered the oughbred. Confederate army as a captain and came out a general. He was wounded four times slightly during his service and twice severely. He had just been admitted to the bar when be entered the army, and when the war closed he took up his profession. He has for years been a popular man in Alabama, has been a member of the Alabama legislature and has been seven years in the house of representatives. At his last election he had no osition, and he is liable to be re-elected as

The house had many curious scenes under its calls. The sergeant at arms and his assistants scoured the city and the surrounding country in search of the congressmen who happened to be absent from their seats, and one of the strangest captures was that of Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts. Mr. Lodge is quite a sportsman, and be left the bouse to attend the grand tally he paper chase given by Mr. Alexandre Creger, of the Russian legation. All of fashionable Wash-



SERGEANT AT ARMS AND H. C. LODGE. ington had their bands in the chase, and Lodge was captured by the sergeant at arms and brought to the house from it. Leopold Morse was dragged into the house from a dinner table, and during the night sessions the restaurants of the house and senate were filled with eating and drinking congressmen. I happened to go into one of the committee rooms and found a half dozen congressmen playing dominoes (5) to while away the time. There were no chips on the table, and I sup-

pose the stakes were nothing.

Julius Cæsar Burrows, of Michigan, is another prominent Republican who appeared on the floor as often as he could get the chance, and who made motions and spoke to some purpose. He is a rotund, stocky look-ing man, with a big head and side whiskers. He has a voice like a fog horn and confidence enough to use it. He is about 50 years of age, and has been in congress a number of times before this. He sat very near Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, and Grosvenor and he seemed to vie with each other in seeing who could get in the most motions and speeches into a given time. Gen. Grosvenor is well known to the country. He was a great friend of Garfield's, and he has stumped nearly every state in the Union for the Republican party. He has aged considerably in appearance during the past five years, and his hair



is now as white as newly washed wool. His but his eye is as bright as ever. He is full of energy, and he is one of those Republicans who will float the sanguinary undergarment as long as breath lasts.

Governor Long, of Massachusetts, had a finger in the pie, and Long, diplomat though

be is, always uses his tongue and his fingers to some purpose. He is a short man of 50, with a very large and rather handsome head. He looks as though he might be six feet tall when he is sitting down, but when he stands up you see that he is not over five feet seven or eight. He is, however, broad, well formed and fine looking, and he is one of the most astute politicians in Massachusetts. He has defeated the older politicians there in nunerous contests, and it is a common saying about the state house on Beacon Hill that "it is a very cold day when John D. Long get-left." Nevertheless, he has nothing of the political striker about him. He is a man of culture, a poet, is possessed of a forti ue, and

has a young wife to enjoy it with him. Sam Randall was very quiet for Randall during the deadlock, and I judge he has rather enjoyed the situation than otherwise. With iron jaw tightly closed and big black eyes sparkling, he kept his seat, as a rule, and THOMAS J. TODD.

It is found that nearly every kind of glass

AUTOGRAPHIC ODDITIES.

Lassons From a Hotel Register-Sc Distinguished Signatures. [Special Correspondence.]

New York, April 23 .- "Show me a man's ignature," said an old hotel clerk, recently, is he twirled the leaves of the register, "and ne cases out of ten I can describe the salient points of his character. A person may be built like a Hercules, yet write like a pig-my. He may be only a vulgar fraction of anity, a mere atom in its dust, yet make letters big and strong enough for a giant. He may be a dude, yet dynamite couldn't do more with a bottle of ink than when he scatters his name across the page. But whatever the style, there is something about it as suggestive of the individuality of the writer as the method of his walk or the shape of his

eyes, hands or mouth.
"I don't mean to say," continued the observant hotel man, "that I always 'room' a stranger according to his handwriting, but we who have to scan so many kinds of it are not slow to discern the difference between men of character and the inconsequential 'cusses' who think they are so. Take this for instance," and he pointed to a straight up and down signature with every letter looking like the figure one, the whole obscured by a flourish that reminded one of a picket fer obscured by a tangle of weeds. rather martial air. Like the average Ala-bama congressman, he dresses in black cut and business like. Even if I didn't know we want you will notice that can of his the writer. I should expect to find in him the LONDON'S ODD CORNERS.

Here is another name, large, well rounded and distinct, with the ink roughly laid on as though the man wore his trousers in the top of his boots, took his whisky straight, looked people squarely in the eyes, told a good story and spent money like a lord. All that is true of him, and he is a good type of a western speculator. Here are two other signatures; one, cramped, peaked and deliberate: the other in copybook style, with a curlycue around every capital and an oh-you-bet-I'm here-all-the-time atmosphere pervading the neighborhood. The first is the name of a professor who spends his life in a closet, the second is that of a commercial traveler who very swell, very noisy and very much at home in places where he isn't wanted, one of

the kind you can't shake off. "And so," continued the host, "I can run down these pages and single out a score of individuals whose characteristics are plainly suggested by the manner in which they sling Not every one can counterfeit a signa of lightning done in black:

When William J. Florence writes it he is thinking more about his friends or his business than about himself. Nothing in the outines indicate the neatness that pertains to

Potr. Common For an old man who bore the weight of nearly nine decades, the above name, written but a little while before his death, is singuness, not only shows the training of the cautious business man, but the large, thought-ful, prudent, generosity that was characteristic of the great Washington banker.

L. 2 C. Lamar. and eulogize the memory of Charles Pumner. Such an act, committed by most southern men, would have meant political death, but Lamar is today one of the associate justices of the supreme court of the United States. The writing seems to say: "I know I am right and I defy you."

Hade Hampton If a man's name and the manner of writ-

ing it ever indicated strong individuality, it is illustrated in the above simple signatur It suggests dignity, courage, will, system, ent and a nature that invites confidence, all of which is characteristic of Wade

Fe Die nuch larger letters than those of his preceding text, which was generally as small as that of women who are not strong minded. The signature aptly illustrates his sanguine temperament and natural haste, for he was a man who rarely knew an idle hour. The very hurry of the penmanship seems to say: "I'm coming, and I don't do anything by

Considering that W. S. Gilbert, the author of "Pinafore," "The Pirates of Penzance"

and the "Mikado," is one of the busiest men in his profession, the critic will concede that the above is a very creditable "fist." It indithe above is a very creditable like.

In Regent's park; a chapel and six houses in two little rows and a big house and garden, all of which also answers to the name of St. Katherine's by the Tewer. You may infer withal that he is a clear thinker, for jagged as the letters may be, his name is distinct.

artha Sullivan . amount of space. There is a suggestion of diffidence and love of ease about the signature, as if the writer preferred to burrow amid the surroundings of cozy nooks and silken curtains. It is true.

ager of the above pair, shows in his vigorous scrawl that he also is prompt, sharp witted and energetic. Those who know him will men and small men buried within her walls, testify that he is one of the sbarpest men in his branch of work. Asleep or awake, there is not an idle fiber in his body. The very "hand write" seems to say, "Give me that gray goose quill, and I'm yours, truly." F. G. DE FONTAINE. Died for a Prince's Cigar.

cars, when he was asked by Prince Brancaccio, a passenger, for a light. The guard struck a match, but the draught blew it out. the guard obstinately insisted upon conquer-ng the outside draught. The train neared a bridge with very narrow railings, and before

The Use of Slang. The use of slang among girls is on the in-crease. At present there is a dearth of new expressions and curiosity exists as to what new bywords the coming summer will bring forth. Just now the expression most in use is "chump," as applied to a girl who lacks right," started among girls at summer resorts last summer. Extending over many years there is a long list of bywoids, such as 'Does your mother know you're out?" and "I'll tell your ma," that have had their origin not in the concert halls, but among young ladies-often among ladies of fashion and position. It is a mistake to suppose that slang begins in the slums and works up. It is rather the other way. The backneyed "Ah, there!" and its corollary "Stay there!" are now worn quite threadbare, and every one is on the qui ive for the new word, whatever it is to be.

-Pioneer Press, A London Lady Physician The late Dr. Anna Kingsford, of London, was a notable woman in a profession com posed of many notable women. After six years' study in Paris she obtained her degree of M. D., and returned to England to prac-tice medicine. She was a great vegetarian and an ardent champion of the cause of anti-vivisection. She was so deeply imbued with the spirit of the poet's maxim, "never to link our pleasure or our pride with suffering of the meanest thing that lives," that she woro neither fur nor feathers. During her last ill-ness she wrote a letter to the press plending the cause of the seal and other helpless creatures who are slaughtered every year for the sake of their fur. - Harper's Bazar.

The Liverpoel Docks - London Bridge

[Special Correspondence.] LONDON, April 2.—It is perhaps quite

docks, just as in Venice, it is not palaces or churches or people that fix the attention of the traveler, but canals and gondolas. The only impression left by Liverpool is that it is all docks, and their massiveness gives a de-licious sense of security to the sea tossed voyager, with whom the ocean has had its way or interminable days and nights of terror.

In London there is for long no memory of tunnitous waves or of these barriers of man against them. In fact London, being a dozen cities like Liverpool, there is not time even to think of its bulwarks till it has been discovered that much of the immensity can be ignored entirely and the real knowledge thus happily limits itself to a comparatively small area. It is in crossing London bridge that one first begins to take note of them, this bridge being as impossible to exclude from any record of odd corners as King Charles I from Mr. Dick's memorial. his personnel, but they suggest promptness, dispatch and a hurry-to-get-there style." It is a world of a town, and, as in the larger

It is a world of a town, and, as in the larger world, "all sorts and conditions of men" come and go, no stranger life being lived than that about these very docks. At present they throng with the "unemployed," that throng whose case is so pitiful that the world is watching what the end will be but with them to-day we will be, but with them to-day we have nothing to do. Quite apart from them is another throng, the regular army of unemployed, and not the army of this winter alone, always ready for a chance job, and thronging at the gates in the early morning, hoping to be taken on as supple-ments to the regular laborers. Ragged often, There's a brave signature for you—frank, and always meanly clad, dirty and even repulsive as many are, their ranks hold men man who made it dared a few years ago to rise in his place as a senator from Mississiphi

There are exiles here too; German or Italian or Polish; men who from a prosperous be-ginning have come at last to this, but who chose it rather than to starve or steal. The Irish contingent is there also, a hard work-ing, self sacrificing race, at least in this first stage of expatriation, half starving themselves even when on full wages, in order to bring over the old people, and give to the priest. It is seldom they who fill the beer houses, though now and then they give one to the class with whom a personal inspection from the official at the gate is no breach of etiquette, such inspection often revealing a bottle of liquor, a lump of gutta percha or some easily snatched and concealed treasure, or personal use and the pawnbroker.

These crowds that throng the docks hold people of every nation under heaven, and when the eye passes from them to the ships there is no more wonder at the complexity. "But the ships! Who shall describe those white sailed camels! Who shall tell in graphic words of the fantastic interlacing of eir masts and rigging, of the pitchy buriness of their bulging sides; of the hives of human ants who in barges and lighters surround them or swarm about their cargo cumbered decks? Strange sight to see, these mariners from every quarter of the globe, of every variety of stature and complexion, from the swarthy Malay to the almost albino Finn; in every phase of picturesque costume, from the Saliote of the fruit ship, in his camise and capote, to the Yankee foremast man in his red shirt, tarry trousers, foremast man in his red shirt, tarry trousers, and case knife hung by a strand of lanyard to his belt." Back of them all rise the ware houses, solid

and gray and grim, like all the rest of business London.

Standing here at St. Katherine's dock, close to the Tower, and as swarming with life as all the rest, there comes suddenly the memory of another St. Katherine's, far over in Regent's park; a chapel and six houses in

Herein lies a story, to be told at once, as one more illustration of what a national passion for gain may do, and when the undoi On the other hand, his partner, Sir Arthur
Sullivan, he who sets his rhyme to rhythm,
writes as if his letters were crotchets and
quavers into which he is trying to crowd the
largest amount of harmony into the smallest tendencies, but there is a certain satisfaction in recording an especially flagrant case of oying a certain and time honored good, nerely for a trifling addition to the annual egister of national receipts.

On this spot, where ships of every nation are disgorging strange cargoes, stood for 700 years a church known as the Abbey of East London, and Walter Besant has lately told its story. A church, "poor and small, compared with the Abbey of the West, but stately and ancient; endowed by half a dozen sover years; hiles with toe monuments of great men and small men buried within her walls, standing in her own precinct; with her own courts, spiritual and temporal; with her own judges and officers; sur-rounded by the claustral building belonging to masters, brethren, sisters and bedeswomen. The church and the hospital had long survived the intentions of the founders; yet as they stood, so ancient and vener-The guard of the mail train running from able, amid a dense population of rough sailors Rome to Naples was making his round as and sailor folk, with such enormous possibiliusual on the footboards on the side of the ties for good and useful work, sacred and ecular, one is lost in wonder that the consent of parliament could be obtained for their destruction "

the went on trying one match after another all with the same unsatisfactory result. He got excited, and instead of handing the matches to the prince to light them inside of the wagon any claim of the poor or the worker, save bere and there in an isolated mind. So there came to the old church its final service, and It is found that nearly every kind of games especially that containing manganese, is liable to a change of color by the action of sunlight, but the glass can be restored to its sunlight, but the glass can be restored to its wide color by heat. Stained glass in win
signal color by heat. St the bones; they destroyed the master's bo and cut down the trees in his quiet orchard; they pulled down the brothers' houses round the little ancient square; they pulled down the row of sisters' and bedeswomen's houses; thet swept the people out of the precinct and destroyed the streets; they pulled down the courts and opened the doors of the prison style and brightness. The catchword "Who is that man?" with the asswer, "Oh, he's all with the boues and the dust of the dead and the rubbish of the foundations they filled up the reservoir. When all was gone they let the water into the big hole they had made and called it St. Katherine's dock."

What remains then of the old founds tion! Nothing but the revenue, beginning with that from the founder, but belonging certainly to that locality which the founder had chosen. She, Matilda, Stephen's queen, the sorrowful mother of two dead children, thought only of making a bridge for the little prince's souls "from purgatory to heaven, by the har-monious voices of the master, the brothers monious voices of the master, the brothers and sisters." It was a religious house with a d-finite purpose, that of praying for the souls of these two children, and when her grant of money had been swallowed up and the first se ceased, other kings and queens say that here was worthy work to be done, and in their turn endowed it anew. When the reformation abolished purgatory, the church still went on with service for the inhabitants of the vicinity, but in time part of the revenue was diverted for a school, thirty-five boys and fifteen girls being maintained by the hospital. This was little, but better than nothing, and the work went on till 1825 and

the crown passed upon it.

When this was accomplished, some twinges of conscience came to the doers, and thus it chanced that as a memorial the buildings in

negent's park went up, and some of the old monuments were transferred to the chapel. The property had increased enormously in value, and the income was over £7,000 a NOTES UPON THE DOCKS OF THE

> use for the revenues. Year by year they have gained, till now there is a sum of £10,-000, useless for any real purpose. It is small wonder that Walter Besant fix-s his practical eyes upon it, and cries out to Lord commissioners and all the list of function-aries who may be supposed to have power for action, to restore this sum to East London, where it belongs, and let it at last do some work worth the doing. There are useless bemests in our midst, like, for instance, that of Benjamin Franklin to the city of Boston for loans to young working men; but in all our story there is nothing so incredibly stupid and shortsighted as the story of St. Katherine's by the Tower, and it is small wonder that Walter Besant, with his warm beart and

clear head, cries out:

dministered! Think of the terrible and criminal waste in suffering all that money, which belongs to East London, to be given away — year after year — in profitless alms to ladies and gentlemen in return for no services rendered, or even pretended. Ten thousand pounds a year would run a magnificent school of industrial education; it would teach thousands of lads and girls how to use their heads and bands; it would be a perennial living stream, changing the thirsty desert into flowery meads and fruitful vineyards; it would save thousands of boys from the dreadful dooma thing of these latter days—of being able to learn no trade: it would dignify thousands and tens of thousands of lives with the knowledge and mastery of a craft; it would save from degredation and slavery the reands of men from the beery slums of drink and crime. Above all-perhaps this is the main consideration—the judicious employment of £10,000 a year would be presently worth many millions a year to the city from the skilled labor it would cultivate and the many arts it would develop and foster." HELEN CAMPBELL

"Think what £10,000 a year might do, well

EN ROUTE FOR ROME.

Merican Pilgrims Now Affort on the Blue Ocean.

[Special Correspondence.]
New York, April 23.—It was my good fortune to see the big Mexican embassy for Rome take its departure from this port on the steamer Bolivia, and a very peculiar party they were. They may have been hand-some in their own country, but as they are all of sallow countenance, and had been all of sallow countenance, and had been traveling steadily for eight days, they pre-sented a rather grizzled appearance, the men with straggling beards, and the ladies look-ing decidedly worn and weary. The embassy proper is said to number 180 persons, but as many of the laymen had their wives and daughters with them, and others had servants and secretaries, the party numbered over 300. In one respect the party was thoroughly representative; it included specimens of nearly every race in Mexico, and was therefore well

worth seeing.

Bishop Buena Ventura Portillo, bishop of of Chilapa, is the head of the party, and a very patriarchical sort of head he is, though not at all imposing. He is, in fact, short and quite stout, with a round, grandfatherly face, and is an incessant smoker. His right



American eves indescribably homely. other notability in the party is a very wealthy ranch owner, whom the boys irrev-erently speak of as Man-with-the-\$10,000 His costume is in the very highest style of Mexican art, and from "sombrero to "zapote" it is thoroughly ranchero. But the star object of his outils is his pantaloons, which are finished with tropical brilliancy and lined down both sides with immense "plum buttons" of solid silver, elegantly chased, though the style be n t chaste to American eyes. Other noticeable individuals are the pure blooded Aztecs, Mestizos ("brown mixed"), Zambos and Chichimee Indians. They take these along so Leo XIII can see what sort of materials the church in Mexico

is composed of.

They also take, what is of more importance, about \$1,000,000 for the papal treasury, and some presents of great beauty and value. These presents fill twenty-eight cases, vary-monds and other precious stones of Mexico-the whole worth \$80,000. Many of their gifts are silver and wooden models of places and things in Mexico. Most of the laymen in the party are wealthy; the twenty-five priests, of course, are not. The embassy is nominally a religious one, but it is taken for granted that political relations will be dis-cussed. The party came by the Mexican Central railroad, the Santa Fe route, and the West Shore road to New York, stopping a day at Niagara Falls. While I wish them a good voyage, I must add that if they suffer as had in proportion on the ocean trip as they appear to have done on the land, they will present a sorry sight to his holiness,

J. H. B.

Eben de truff dat cums frum er liar is



Wolff's ACMEBlacking WATERPROOF, SOFT. AND DURABLE.

ntiful, rich, GLOSSY POLISH is un-A Polish Lasts a Month for Women, and

A Week for Men, andon Harness Lenther WOLFF & RANDOLPH. PHILADELPPIA. LOCAL NOTICES.

The property had increased enormously in value, and the income was over £7,000 a year. Nobody appeared capable of seeing that it might do better things than give heavy salaries for doing nothing to masters and brothers, and provide them with houses and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's and gardens. On the contrary, this appeared to the physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohlo, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohlo, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohlo, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption." Is Consumption Incurable?

"Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Chas. Ludlow & Co.'s drug store.

Electric Bitters This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaran-teed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bit-ters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Sait Rheum and other affections caused by im-pure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Ma-larial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Con-stipation and Indigestion try Electric Bit-ters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at Chas. Ludlow and Co.'s drug Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sait Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Sores, letter, thappen mains, and positive-Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positive-ly cu es piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Charles Ludiow & Co.

EVERY NIGHT I SCRATCHED Until the Skin Was Raw. Body Covered with Scales Like Spots of Mortar. Gured by the Cuticura Remadies.

Mortar. Gured by the Cuticure Remadies.

I am gaing to tell you of the extraordinary change your Cuticura Remedies performed on me. About the ist of Aprillast I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until seme time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers, accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next night the scales, being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the country, but without aid. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper about your Cuticura Remedies, and purchased them from my druggist and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, and have been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the Cuticura Remedies, and in four or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was ecsema and pacarisis. I recommeded the Cuticura Remedies to all in my vicinity, and I know of a great many who have bases with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express in words the thanks to you for what the Outleura Remedies have been to me. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as nice and clear as a baby?

September 21, 1887.

February 7, 1888 — Not a trace whatsoever of the disease from which I suffered has shown itself since my cure.

GEO. COTEY. Merrill, Wis.

September 21, 1887.

February 7, 1888 — Not a trace whatsoever of the disease from which I suffered has shown itself since my cure.

GEO. COTEY, betting and biood, with loss of hair.

Soil deverywhere, Price, Cuticura, She: Soap, 200; Resolvent, St. Pregared by the Potter.

Sold everywhere, Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 5c; Resolvent, 8l. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemicai Co., Boston, Mass, 46 Send for "How to Cure "kin Diseases," 4 pages, 50 Hustrations, and 100 testimonials PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cutleurs

Catarrhal Dangers. To be freed from the daugers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, to sleep indly and undisturbed: to rise refreshed head clear, brain active and free from pain o ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid mat ter defiles the breath and rots away the deli eate machinery of smell, taste and hearing to feel that the system does not, through it veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed blessing beyond all other human enjoyments To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who

have tried many remedies and physicians Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of latarrh, from a simple head cold to the mos oathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, per

failing. failing.

canford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, all of the control of t

No Rheumatiz About Me. IN ONE MINUTE The Cutteura Anti-Pain Plaste









THE CHIEF White and Absolutely Pure JAS. S. KIRK & CO.,

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

ttaburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Rail. Under schedule in effect November 13, 1887, trains leave Springfield, central standaru time, for Xenia, Dayton, Richmond, St. Leuis, Chicago, and all points west and northwest, Cincinnati, Columbus and eastward *6:30 a.m., for Xenia, Dayton, Richmond and Indianapolis †10:20 a.m., fer Xenia, Dayton, Cincinnati, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago *2:30 p.m., for Xenia, Dayton and Cincinnati †5:90 p. m.

m. Trains arrive in Springfield at †7:25 and *10:20 a. m., †3:05 p. m. and *5:30 p. m. *Daily. †Daily except Sunday. SAM DODDS Ticket Agent. Columbus, Cincinnati and

SOING BAST. GOING SUUTH. 9 Night Express *2-30 at 7 Spg., Cin. 2 Wes. Ex. 5.00 at 1 Cin. Flying Buckeye . 7.25 at 0 Cincinnati & Indianapolis Express . 1.30 at 3 Cieveland & Cincinnati Express . 1.30 at 5 South & West Express . 4.00 pt 5 Cinti., Ind. St. Louis & Kan. Ex. *4.35 pt Night Express 2.30 am
1 Cin. Flying Buckeye. 7.35 am
3 Clevelan & Cincinnati Express 1.30 pm
New York Boston & Cincinnati Ex. 4.35 pm

New York Boston & Cincinnati Ex. 4/35 pm ARIVY FROM SOUTH.

8 Right Express. 7.25 am Dayton, Springfield Accom. it 5.55 am Dayton, Springfield Accom. it 5.55 am Cincinnati & Springfield Accom. 1.40 pm Cincinnati & Springfield Accom. 1.40 pm Cincinnati & Springfield Accom. 1.45 pm Cincinnati & Springfield Accom. 4.05 pm Cincinnati & Springfield Accom. 4.05 pm Fo. 12 has through sheepers to New York and oction without change.

No. 4 is the famous limited express, comosed entirely of sleepers, east of Cloveland Inrough sleepers from Springfield. Makes Yew York in 20% hours and Boston in 24% jours.

6. H. KNIGHT, 6. R. Ticket Agent Arcade Dep Springfiel G. P. A.

Erie Railway. All trains run on Central time—25 minus

iower than city time.

TRAINS LEAVE GOING RAST.

No. 4. New York Limited, daily... 10:30 a. m.,

"2. Kent Accoun., daily....... 2:29 p. m.

No. 5. N. Y. & Boston Ex., daily..... 2:38 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE GOING WEST.

No. 5. Cin. & St. Louis Ex., daily... 2:58 a. m.

"1. Cin. innati Express, daily... 10:10 a. m.

"5. Cin. & St. Louis Ex., daily... 3:47 p. m.

No. 5 has through sicepers to St. Louis Ne. fruns through to New York Solid. No change of cars for any class of passengers.

Free hack to trains to all points east of, and including north Lewisburg.

For tickets to all points and further information, callen

Telephone call 110.

R. H. SOULE.

R. H. SOULE. R. H. SOULE.

General Manager, Cleveland, O.
L. P. FARMER,
General Passenger Agent, New York.
W. C. RINEARSON,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Ast.. Cincinnati. O.

"I. B. & W. ROUTE"—UNION DEPOT TIME

CARD. (Taking Effect April I, 1888) Railroad. ARRIVE FROM RAST.

Night Express. 2 45 am i N. Y., Balto, & Wash'ton Fast Line 9 55 am 6 Columbus and the East 4 55 pm 6 Eastern Express 6 47 am Uncinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Rail-Dayton & Cincinuati Express.
Indianapolis, Chicago & St. L. ExColumbus and the East. Toledo, Sandusky & Cleve, az Findlay & Sandusky Fast Mail Sandusky Express

Columbus & Eastern Express. *2 25 am N. Y., Wash'ton & Balto, Fast Line *9 45 am Columbus and the East. 4 25 pm

Ohie Southern Railroad.

Scolumbus and the East. 4 20 pm.

Bapair doing wart.

I Indianapolis, Omaha & Benver Ex. 2/6 am

5 Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago,
Kansas City & Omaha Limited. 4 45 am

I Indianapolis, St. L. & Chicago Ex. 3/16 pm. All trains marked "run daily; all others daily except Sunday. Standard time, wh'th is minutes slower than Sor nafield city time.

Passenger and Tieket Agent.

Passenger and Tieket Agent.

Union Depot. Springfield. O.

H. M. BRONSON. General Passenger and Tieket Agent. C. S. & C., C. S. & C., O. S. and O. I. & W. R. Rs.

99PerCent. A.T.8. Famous REMEDY for ACARIC

LADIES ! CURL OR FRIZE Improved Hair Curler